I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT (midi)

```
C
       Dm
1. I can tell by your eyes,
  that you've probably been crying forever.
  And the stars in the sky don't mean nothing,
  to you they're a mirror.
F
                                               Em
                                                         Am
                                    how you broke my heart.
                    talk about it,
  If I stay here just a little bit longer,
  <u>if I stay here won't you listen - -</u>
  to my heart,
                    oh my heart.
       Dm
2. If I stand all alone,
  will the shadows hide the colours of my heart.
  (Blue for the tears, black for the nights).
  Well, the stars in the sky don't mean nothing,
  to you they're a mirror.
3. = 1. + CHORUS
  (Rod Stewart)
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